

# Paolo Nutini, Numpty

Hey, la, la, la

Yeah, building a house so we can fall at the first brick  
If the cement don't stick  
But I've been told  
That it only gets harder from there!

Hmm, now that I'm young I just do what I do  
I don't second guess too much.  
.. my ties and I'm not that wise  
I'm all grown up as such.  
But all the talk about the ring and the baby  
Gets me every time  
Am I big enough, strong enough to walk along your line?  
Yeah, baby

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You see, I'm always on the hustle  
That I don't know just how good I get it  
That it's plenty of men out there with money and muscle  
Look at these hips, baby, don't you forget them  
Oh, but the curls will go, the money will spend  
What we left within the end?  
She's more than happy, she's taken her play  
I'm saying, 'who's that bitch with my second name?'

Oh, he's building a house so we can fall at the first brick  
If the cement don't stick  
But I've been told  
That it only gets harder from there!

Yeah, baby, truth be told  
I'm only trying to keep my head above the water  
Responsibility, turn on monogamy,  
I'm not a father, child  
Are you a mother ... you  
Uh, my pride and joy  
Yeah, you, you are my pride and joy!

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That it only gets harder from there!  
Yeah, baby,  
Building a house so we can fall at the first brick  
If the cement don't stick  
But I've been told  
That it only gets harder from there!